

Washington Life As Seen By A Senator's Wife

by Mrs. Prescott Bush

On Tuesday of last week Gary Powers appeared before the Armed Services Committee and after hearing the Senator's evaluation of him as a man, I know that I, for one, owe him an apology for the very definite reservations I held against him all those months.

Apparently his instructions from C.I.A. were very different from what many people had been led to believe. Not that I thought he was meant to take the poison pill rather than be captured, but I did think he was meant to destroy the plane and keep his mouth shut, using the pill only if torture was too severe.

On the best authority from John McCone, head of the C. I. A. we are informed that his orders were to cooperate with his captors.

Thus what seemed like abject apology on his part was only carrying out orders, and he flatly refused to divulge the names of any of his companions in the U2 service.

The Senator said that Powers impressed him as a very fine type of American boy who in no possible way let his country down.

"Confession is good for the soul," said Shakespeare and I confess that I woefully misjudged the man.

Having heard so much about the new decor at the White House, I was eager to see it, but knowing the enormous demand, I deferred my request until I had a very special reason. My daughter-in-law, Barbara, arrived for her first visit here with us in four years and on Friday morning we saw, with our own eyes, all the things described on television, and we were simply thrilled with them.

The brown marble mantles in the East Room always worried me. Now they have been painted white with tiny lines to simulate marble and it is an enormous improvement.

The glorious portrait of Lincoln, seated with his face rest-

Mrs. Bush

Store Owner Got Tired Of 7-Foot Snow Bank

MILWAUKEE, WIS. (UPI) —Charles L. Hanbrieh has a \$1,750 snow shovelling bill.

He got tired of seeing a 7-foot snow bank in front of his camera and music store so he hired a snow removal crew to clear sidewalks on both sides of the street for four blocks.

ing in his hand, painted by Healy, hangs over the mantelpiece and lends an impressive dignity to the whole room.

The mirror donated by Queen Elizabeth (when she was Princess) formerly on the north wall, has been removed and the guide said that at present it is not being displayed.

I am effusively enthusiastic over the colorful scenic paper in the Diplomatic Oval Reception Room on the ground floor. It was interesting to see that in places where it had been torn in removal from its former house, the pattern had to be fitted together quite like pieces in a jigsaw puzzle.

My only criticism is the use of the same paper in the small entrance-way to the big room. I would have preferred to have the entrance-way just an inconspicuous solid color, so that the full impact of those exciting colors would have been experienced when entering the room.

Friday afternoon Francesca Lodge graciously consented to be our speaker at the Congressional Club.

It is always embarrassing to invite a speaker as the Club pays no fee, not even travel expenses.

Francesca, I knew, would be a great hit, as she was very active in the Club when in Washington. In fact the years she served as Secretary, members flocked to the board meetings just to hear Francesca read her minutes, they were so amusing. She chose as her main topic, "Spain", which gave her great leeway and for an hour and twenty minutes, she delighted her audience.

Many ladies came up to me after the meeting and said they thought she was the best speaker of the year—"ole" as they say in Spanish.

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